

NO SIGN OF ADELE BOAS

FATHER SEARCHES MORNING-SIDE PARK ON A CLUE.

Young Man Had Reported Seeing a Girl Lying There on Saturday Morn- ing. Kidnapping Theory Stronger—Reward Raised From \$2,500 to \$5,000.

After an all day search yesterday by more than fifty persons, besides the police and the Pinkertons, only one possible clue was found to the whereabouts of thirteen-year-old Adele Boas, who disappeared on Friday afternoon on Columbus avenue. That clue was rejected by the police and by members of the Boas family except Arthur E. Boas, the father.

A young architect's clerk, Arthur Mowbray, of 614 West 115th street, came to the Boas home, at 10 West Eighty-eighth street, late on Saturday night and told Mr. Boas that while walking through Morningside Park near 115th street early Saturday morning he had noticed lying on a lot of newspapers spread out on the grass in the park a young girl answering in every particular the description of his missing daughter.

"She was dressed in dark blue and resembled you closely," he said to Mr. Boas.

Mr. Boas sent for Detectives Finn and Buckley of the Central Office and Mowbray repeated his story to them. At the time he saw the girl he said he knew nothing of the disappearance of Mr. Boas's daughter.

The detectives, with Mr. Boas and Mowbray, went to Morningside Park and made a search, but could find no trace. After questioning Mowbray more closely the police announced that they did not believe there was anything in his story to indicate that it was Miss Boas and dropped the matter. Mr. Boas, who is bordering on a nervous breakdown, could not give up the idea that there might be something in it. He went back to the park again in the afternoon. Mr. Boas left his home early last night. When asked where he was then going he said:

"Back to the spot in the park. If my little girl was really there she may come back again to that place. It's the only one we have."

For hours the father paced back and forth in the park, hoping again that he might see the girl return. A friend of the family tried to induce him to return to his home at 10 o'clock last night, but he refused and said that he intended to stay there all night. He became disheartened at 11 o'clock and went home.

"I will not let any chance go however slim," he said.

The Boas family came to the conclusion late on Saturday night that Adele had been kidnapped and yesterday raised the offer of a reward from \$2,500 to \$5,000. They said they would ask no questions, all they wanted was the child. Placards will be distributed over the city.

Mr. Boas had every available detective put on the case yesterday.

So far only one man has been found up to last night who saw the child after she left her home. A customer of a drugist who knows the child said he saw her turn toward Central Park when she left her home at 10 o'clock last night. He said she was wearing a dark blue dress and a hat with a veil.

After this information was received Percy Boas, her nineteen-year-old brother, and twenty schoolboy friends and more than a dozen men friends of Mr. Boas met and organized. In small groups the thirty-odd searchers hunted Central Park all day. No attempt was made to drag the lakes or reservoirs, as the family has so far refused to entertain any theory of suicide.

Other friends of the family also searched all day along Riverside Drive and others went up into Yonkers and to Stamford, Conn., where the Boas family is located. Police alarms were sent out in those places also and the reward was posted.

Mr. Boas had made arrangements on Saturday with the Post Office authorities to get the Sunday deliveries of the mails in hope that some letter from either kidnappers or persons with information might be received. Not a letter was received and no work was done on with no results Mrs. Boas became so prostrated that she had to be put to bed.

The street in front of the Boas home was crowded all day by the curious. Persons walking along Central Park West turned down to look at the house, while scores of friends going in and out were questioned eagerly by those standing on the street.

The police, who have hitherto believed that the child had simply run away and would return of her own accord, changed front yesterday. They investigated closely the child's mental condition.

PORTUGUESE TOWNS IN RUINS

MANY DEAD—KING MANUEL LEADS IN RELIEF WORK.

Earthquakes of Friday Cause Widespread Disaster—Lisbon Shaken Too and Fires Break Out—Young King Led the Firemen and Saved the City.

Lisbon, April 25.—Although Lisbon itself was shaken from end to end by the earthquake on Friday evening there were no fatalities. It is now known, however, that the outlying districts suffered. Benavente, Samos and Santo Estevan were almost completely destroyed.

The loss of life, so far as yet known, was not commensurate with the material destruction, but already 37 dead and 100 injured have been taken out of the ruins. When the news reached Lisbon the whole city was stirred to its depths. Doctors, nurses and firemen, taking medical and other stores, set off immediately for the devastated towns.

King Manuel, the Duke of Oporto and the Minister of Public Works and Minister of Marine also went to the scene and found some 4,000 persons homeless and without food. The King was at Santo Estevan this evening, twenty miles from Lisbon, surrounded by the hungry populace, who were praying for bread.

The King immediately sent to the capital for supplies, and later carloads of general provisions and thousands of leaves of bread were shipped and distributed to the famishing population. Later 2,000 blankets and a hundred military tents followed. Refugees are now camping under the tents on neighboring hillsides.

A hurriedly convened council of Ministers voted \$100,000 for preliminary relief. Hospital trains are now coming in laden with the injured, who are taken to hospitals for treatment. Lisbon itself is recovering from the panic, which was extreme on Friday.

The inhabitants were then terror-stricken, chiefly by fear of fires, which broke out in many places. The fire brigades, which in some cases were personally directed by the King and the Duke of Oporto before they departed for the more severely stricken districts, worked successfully. The troops were called out and patrolled the streets ready to succor victims in case of a second shock.

In the Ripatito district, between Santarem and Lisbon, both banks of the River Tagus are much damaged and the river is inundating Santarem, where the Church of San Salvador is so damaged as to render its demolition necessary. Shocks were felt at Santarem at midnight and 2:37 in the morning.

The force of the earthquake, as registered at the Elvaz observatory at Fortou, Spain, was the greatest ever recorded there. The actual movement of the earth lasted five hours and forty-nine minutes.

WAVES BEFORE EARTHQUAKES.

Discovery by Italian Priest—Preliminary Tests Too Late for Use.

PARIS, April 25.—The Figaro says that Father Maggioni, director of the seismic observatory near Siena, has discovered a new class of waves which are propagated through the earth some minutes before the mechanical waves, which are the first manifestations heretofore known of earthquakes.

He has constructed an apparatus which registers the new waves and is capable of perceiving the foretelling of an earthquake. The apparatus was successfully tested on April 11, when it twice announced earthquakes which occurred within a radius of twelve miles from the location indicated four minutes after the apparatus had signalled them.

ARMY OF RATS AFTER FIREMEN.

Hose Turned on Them Drove Them by the Dozen.

A fighting army of rats assailed the men of Truck 20 last night in the mouldy shack of a junkman down in the dark of East 118th street near First avenue. The rats that were there were little, but they were large and many, and it was upon them that the firemen turned the water.

When the truck company, with the engine, pulled up before the door of the dingy junk shop a murky red was showing through the windows and smoke was seeping through the cracks. Battalion Chief Jones ordered his men to break down the door, and with them he ran in the lines of hose.

Hardly had he stepped inside when the rotten boards of the floor broke with his weight and he fell through. There was a sudden pin point shriek and something with shining dots for eyes ran up the chief's legs. The chief batted at it with his hand just as it was climbing his coat, squeaking horribly.

Then the men saw other hundreds, they say. In the light of the fire, which was feeding on the heaps of rags, bones and ancient junk in the rear of the shop, the firemen saw them, squirming through holes in the floor, scuttling through the smoke along the rafters, tumbling in suffocation down the piles of smouldering rags.

The rats climbed up the firemen's boots and worked a way under their coats. Some dropped from the ceiling on their helmets.

"Ugh! Let the fire burn and give the stream to 'em, boys," yelled the chief, and after that the water ploughed the length of the floor and searched the walls, carrying with it the bodies of the drowning rats by the dozen. Some of the streams carried through the rotten roof and rats began to drop with the water on the heads of the Italians that had massed themselves in front of the burning building. They broke in panic and fled for their homes.

PAYS FINE WITH HIS SPARE TIRE.

NEW ROCHELLE, April 25.—Frank Foster, a chauffeur of White Plains, was arrested here to-day for speeding and not having \$20, the price of the fine imposed upon him by Judge Schlesinger, he left the spare tire he carried on the car with the police. The tire is worth \$40 and the Judge accepted it in payment for the fine.

EARL'S BROTHER A SUICIDE.

The Hon. Ronald Ramsay Disappears From the Cleveland at Sea.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, April 25.—The Hamburg American Line steamer Cleveland, which arrived at Plymouth yesterday from New York, reported the disappearance of Lieutenant the Hon. Ronald Ramsay, third brother of the Earl of Dalhousie.

He was seen on deck between 5 and 7 o'clock on Saturday. His absence from the farwell dance was next noticed and the ship was searched. A letter was found to his uncle, the Hon. Charles Maule Ramsay, saying he felt rather queer but he must just write and say good-bye. The writer added:

"Well, so long. Don't grieve very much, as I am sure I shall be all right." Lieut. Ramsay's mother, who was a famous beauty, died after a few hours illness while crossing the Atlantic in 1887. Her husband was so affected by her death that he died the next day.

The Hon. Ronald Edward Maule Ramsay was born in 1885. He was the fourth son of the thirteenth Earl. He was formerly a Lieutenant in the Scots Guards. The present Earl was born in 1878. The title is a Scotch one and the family seat is in Forfarshire.

A PRISONER NAMED BROWN

Who Looks Like F. Augustus Heinze—Nabbed for Blacking Chauffeur's Eyes.

A man describing himself as John Brown, 39 years old, retired, living at the Waldorf-Astoria, who bore a strong personal resemblance to F. Augustus Heinze, was arrested in the Café Boulevard last night on complaint of a chauffeur who had given him a black eye.

The chauffeur, John E. Hubbard, of 102 West Fifty-fifth street, is employed by the Cedarhurst Motor and Livery Company at Eighty-third street and Amsterdam avenue. He walked into the Fifth street police station about 11:30 last night and said he wanted to have a recent fare arrested. He had answered a taxi cab call from the Claremont and had been kept waiting an hour at the unknown restaurant. Then he had driven a man and two women from the Claremont to the Café Boulevard.

When he looked at the clock and told the man the fare was \$6.70, he says, the man termed the price outrageous and said he wouldn't pay it. An argument followed, according to the chauffeur, and then the man struck him. From the condition of both of Hubbard's eyes the police believe the man hit him at least twice.

Policeman Gilhooly returned to the restaurant with the chauffeur and the latter led the way inside and pointed out "Brown," who was at a table with the two women. Gilhooly told "Brown" what was wanted and the latter left the room with him. Ignatz H. Rosenfeld, the proprietor of the café, chartered a taxi cab and all went to the police station, where a charge of assault was entered against "Brown."

Rosenfeld bailed out his guest in the sum of \$500 and then everybody but the chauffeur and the policeman went back to the restaurant. "Brown" is to appear in the Yorkville police court this morning.

DETECTIVES UNDER THE BED

Police Make Short Work of an Attempt to Fix a Robbery Case.

Alexander Passmant, a Rumanian, 19 years old, living at 130 Avenue D, was robbed on the night of April 20 of a gold watch and chain. Detectives Hyams and Hughes of the Central Office arrested Samuel Schreiber of 43 Mangin street and Abrahams of 24 Delancey street and held them on Thursday in \$500 bail each for trial.

On Friday Schreiber's wife, Annie, with her cousin, Abe Schwartz, a pedlar of 270 Delancey street, went to Passmant and told him that if he would refuse to identify the prisoners he would get back his watch. Passmant told them to come around the next day and notified the police.

When Mrs. Schreiber and Schwartz came to Passmant's place next day, the detectives were waiting. Passmant got his call to repeat their offer. Then the detectives crawled out from under the bed and bagged the would-be bribers and the lost watch.

When Mrs. Schreiber and Schwartz were arraigned in the Jefferson Market court yesterday Magistrate House told the police that it was as fine a plant as he had ever heard of and congratulated them. He held the prisoners in \$3,000 bail each on a charge of attempted subornation of perjury.

CARRIE NATION RETIRES.

Saloon Smasher Buys Farm With Proceeds of Souvenir Hat Sales.

HARRISON, Ark., April 25.—With money derived from the sale of souvenir hats during her campaigns through streets and slums in behalf of the temperance cause Carrie Nation, the Kansas champion saloon smasher, has purchased 160 acres of land in this (Boone) county, where she expects to spend the remainder of her days.

Poultry, pigs, pigeons, peas and the famous "Boone county" apples will be raised in quantity by Mrs. Nation, according to the announcement of her agent who completed the deal. The "Kansas Cyclone," according to the best information, has been prevailed upon to move from her present home by the persuasions of "Coke" Harvey, who located in Arkansas after his "sixteen to one" campaign for Bryan.

It is also believed that the pure mountain air in this vicinity combined with the sober atmosphere and abundance of crystal water in Boone caused Mrs. Nation to abandon the what built in Kansas for the less strenuous life here. It is said her anti-saloon campaign has ended for good.

\$35,500 FOR A MOLIÈRE.

Was Bought in 1844 for \$180—Contains 33 Rare Illustrations.

PARIS, April 25.—A six volume edition of Molière's plays has been sold here for the record price of 177,500 francs, or \$35,500. The book contains thirty-three original illustrations by Moreau le Jeune and is dated 1773.

The late Marquis de Janze bought it in 1844 for 900 francs, or \$180. The recent purchase was made by M. Rahir, a Parisian bookseller, on behalf of an unknown bibliophile.

FAST CARS HIT AND ESCAPE

ONE AUTO PASSES A LINE OF POLICE INTO OBSCURITY

After It Has Thrown a Man Against an Elevated Railroad Pillar, Nearly Crushing Out His Life—The Other Hoists Bicyclist Over the Park Wall.

An automobile going at the rate of forty miles an hour down Third avenue at 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning hit Frederick Waincke at Fifty-eighth street and tossed him a distance of thirty-five feet, throwing him against a pillar of the elevated railway structure.

Waincke, who is a waiter, was on his way to his home, at 335 East Eighty-sixth street, and was crossing Third avenue from west to east when the car came upon him. Waincke made an attempt to get out of the way but was hit by the mud guard on the left side of the car.

Policeman Hausler was standing just below Fifty-eighth street and turned when he heard the car approaching. He waved his club for the driver to stop just as the car hit Waincke. Seeing that the chauffeur did not intend to stop Hausler blew his whistle and dropped his club on the sidewalk.

The car approached Policeman O'Brien, who was at Fifty-sixth street and O'Brien ran into the middle of the street and got in its path. The driver swerved to avoid striking the policeman and as he went by put on more power. O'Brien fired his revolver in the air, but the car only went the faster. It is considered to be dangerous to shoot the driver and risk leaving the machine ungoverned and the driver known.

The next policeman along the line was Bertrand, at Forty-third street. His efforts to stop the car also were futile. According to Bertrand the car turned west on Fortieth street, but no one managed to see its number.

Two men who were standing at Fifty-eighth street said that they were quite sure that the last three numbers on the car were 20, but there was a fourth other number better than those and they had not been able to make them out in the darkness. There are 70,000 cars now bearing New York numbers and 61 of these have 5 digits ending in 40.

Waincke was taken to the Flower Hospital, where last night it was said that he had a fighting chance for his life. The doctors had not been able to find any fractures despite the fact that his flight before he ended up against the pillar, but it was feared that he had been injured internally.

It was said that there were three men and three women in the car. The police recovered a cap that fell from the car as one of the occupants leaned out to look back. The cap was bought from Crane & De Brigid of 1912 Broadway.

Two women and two men who whisked down Fifth avenue past 110th street at 10 o'clock yesterday afternoon seemed to fancy pitching a youth on a bicycle over the wall of Central Park. Harry Grand, the one who got the levitation and who lives at 115 East Eighty-third street, was patched up in the Harlem Hospital and sent home, but the merry automobilists were not caught.

Grand was riding along easily when the auto came up behind him with a rush. It struck the rear wheel of his machine and sent it flying across the walk and against the stone fence of the park. There the machine crumpled up, but its rider continued on over the wall. Bicycle Policeman McGrath of the East 104th street station found Grand lying badly bruised and telephoned for the ambulance. By that time the speeders were too far down the road for the policeman to catch them.

COULDN'T SAVE HIS FIANCEE.

Girl Who Sold a Cake of Soap on Sunday Put in a Police Cell.

Philip Smith, a grocer whose store is at 277 Montauk avenue, Brooklyn, went away from the Miller avenue station house crying yesterday afternoon for his fiancée had been put in a cell there. He had offered to take her place as a prisoner but the police said no, for it was the young woman who had sold them a cake of soap for five cents, thereby violating the Sunday law.

Smith and his fiancée, Miss Tillie Feinstein of 314 Alabama avenue, East New York, have been planning for their wedding for several weeks and often she has visited with him at his store. She went there yesterday and had no sooner entered the place than two men entered and one of them said in a very matter of fact tone:

"Gimme a cake of soap."

Miss Feinstein had often helped her prospective husband make sales and she darted behind the counter where she knew Philip kept the soap, asking:

"What kind would you like?"

"Oh, any kind," said one of the callers.

"Gimme a five cent piece that'll cut dirt; that's all I want."

Miss Feinstein drew a bar from the shelf and told the customer that that smelled like violets after a rain. The man said he didn't care about the smell, paid the five cents, and then the other fellow spoke up:

"I'm sorry, young lady, but you've got to go to the police station with us. You're under arrest."

"Oh, Phil!" cried the girl. Phil protested vigorously, wildly indeed, and time and again said: "Take me! Take me!" But the men, Detectives Hyams and Bernard Tully, said it was the girl who had violated the law, and so they took her off to a cell.

Later in the day Smith got a call for her.

JOHNNY'S LAST CIRCUS STUNT.

Falls From Queensboro Bridge While Showing Other Boys How.

Johnny Kearney, who is 10 years old and who lives at 94 Third avenue, was showing some other boys how they do it in a circus yesterday afternoon when he fell off the granite coping on the north side of the Queensboro Bridge approach between First and Second avenues where he had been balancing himself, onto the stone pavement twenty-five feet below.

At Flower Hospital the physicians found that he had a fractured skull and concussion of the brain as well as a fractured left arm. They said Johnny would never live to be a circus man.

MRS. MOORE SENDS THE NEWS.

Wife of Wounded "Sun" Correspondent Visits the Yildiz Kiosk.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, April 25.—Mrs. Moore, wife of Frederick Moore, the wounded correspondent of THE SUN, telegraphs as follows:

"I was able to get into the Yildiz Kiosk at 11 o'clock this morning. The Sultan personally advised the troops not to resist."

"The utmost anxiety is felt at the palace. The Salonians are in possession of the soldiers' quarters at the Yildiz Kiosk. They have removed the maxim and field guns."

"The Sultan's soldiers are panic-stricken and are deserting by hundreds, armed and unarmed. Many of them are crossing the Bosphorus."

"The investing army wants the nation to decide what is to be done with the Sultan. Parliament is now sitting."

LIVED TEN DAYS ON LOW CAY.

Skipper and His Wife and Crew Then Rowed 100 Miles.

The steamship Joseph J. Cuneo, which arrived last night from Constantinople, had on board Capt. Walters and his wife and six seamen, the shipwrecked crew of the schooner Addie and Beatrice, bound for Mobile from Bermuda, which ran ashore on Low Cay on the night of April 7. On April 8 Capt. Walters was obliged to desert the schooner. Her company went ashore in their own boat and remained on the island for ten days, having fresh fish of their own catching and birds of their own shooting, in addition to the provisions they had aboard.

Not being able to hail any vessel, they were obliged to embark again in their own boat and row 100 miles to Castle Island, where Capt. Modt of the Cuneo came to their relief when the lighthouse keeper signalled him.

160 SUBWAY ROWDIES

Arrested After the Sunday Baseball Games—58 Fines.

The police and the Interborough co-operated yesterday afternoon in an attempt to stop rowdism in the subway cars. According to the Interborough figures, 160 boys were arrested on trains beneath upper Broadway. In the night court the Magistrate began by fining every boy \$5.

Near the opening of the baseball season every year boys coming home on Sundays from games on the battle grounds of Harlem and The Bronx have amused themselves by running from end to end of the line, pulling and cutting bell cords and insulting conductors, guards and passengers. In other years the subway people have tried to check the nuisance by having a few arrests made every Sunday. That merely imparted zest to the sport.

Yesterday the police captains of the upper city had men at every subway station in the evening hours after 4 o'clock. The subway's own detectives travelled in pairs, pulling the trains, colored boys that out up and turned them over to the police at the stations.

CLOSE WATCH ON A GIRL.

Her Schoolmates and Police Vigilant After a Mysterious Warning.

Felix Papp, an Italian banker and contractor living at 1157 Sixth street, Brooklyn, received on Friday last an anonymous letter warning him to "pray for" his fourteen-year-old daughter Tillie in the next nine days if he does "not wish hard luck to fall upon her."

"If this warning is not carried out in the course of nine days," the letter continued, "her life will be taken from her while she is going to and from school." The letter closes "I again ask you in the name of St. Anthony and your love for your daughter to save her from assassination."

No demand has been made upon Mr. Papp for any money, and unless the letter is a warning sent by some person who knows of a kidnapping plot against the child it appears to be the work of a lunatic. The girl told her companions in Public School 105, at Fort Hamilton avenue and Fifty-ninth street, of the letter and they organized a vigilance committee which is to accompany her to and from school and whenever she is out of doors in the next nine days. The police of the Fourth avenue station also have taken up the matter and are watching the house.

ARREST BECAUSE OF A WALL.

Neighbors Complain That One on Mrs. Culligan's Property Is a Nuisance.

Mrs. Marie Culligan, wife of Guy W. Culligan, a contractor, formerly of the Bronx, but now said to be living in New Rochelle, was arrested yesterday while dining with friends at 319 West Ninetieth street on a warrant issued by Magistrate Harris in the West Side court, charging her with maintaining a nuisance in the shape of a retaining wall to three lots which she owns in the Bronx and which the complainant, Charles E. King of 307 Tremont avenue, alleges is unsafe. She was taken to the West 100th street police station and was bailed out in the sum of \$500.

The retaining wall, the neighbors say, is in danger of giving way and allowing the lots to overflow on surrounding property.

TO PROSECUTE CREUSOT CO.

French Government Makes Charges of Swindling in Navy Materiel.

PARIS, April 25.—The Matin states that the Government has decided to prosecute the Creusot Company for swindling in material furnished the navy. One of the charges is that the bed on which an ironclad turret revolved, having been broken, was soldered. It broke again and was resoldered electrically.

Owing to the recent revelations of rottenness in the navy and the importance of the firm involved the affair is creating some excitement.

The Creusot Company says it has not yet received notice of the charges.

Northern Horizon Full of Icebergs.

The Anchor liner Caledonia, in yesterday from Glasgow, brought the report of the season as a slighter of icebergs, passing within a space 100 miles off the Banks, on Thursday in clear, cool weather eight big ones to the north of the steamship lane and procession of smaller bergs all around the horizon.

ABDUL HAMID CAPITULATES

Still Remains Sultan and He May Continue To Reign.

Constantinople Quiet, Even Gay—Young Turks Show Great Moderation.

Enver Bey the Hero of the Tattered, Nondescript Patriot Army—Soldiers Kiss and Acclaim Him—He, Modestly Describes Himself as a Mere Subordinate to Chetkoff—Surrender of Yildiz Kiosk Came After Long Negotiations—Sultan's Chamberlain Pictures Him as Father to the Invaders and Defenders Alike, but "Slightly Worried"—Parliament Reserves the Right to Judge Him—He Is Strong With the Soldiers and Turks Outside the Capital.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN. LONDON, April 26.—The Constantinople correspondent of the Daily Mail says that the Yildiz Kiosk capitulated at noon. The garrison of 4,000 Albanians, he says, surrendered unconditionally. They were disarmed and marched out of the palace under the escort of Macedonian troops.

This was the result of long negotiations between the Sultan, Tewfik Pasha and Edhem Pasha on the one hand, and Chetkoff Pasha, the commander of the Salonian army, on the other.

The future of the Sultan was not decided on Friday. Chetkoff Pasha and Said Pasha, who were present in the Senate, gave assurance that they had no designs against the Sultan. Parliament insisted that they had no mandate. It reserves the right to determine the question after a formal inquiry into the origin of the recent coup d'état. It may be prudent not to raise this issue, as the army would not tolerate the deposition of Abdul Hamid.

Officials who visited the Yildiz Kiosk on Sunday assured the correspondent that the Sultan was calm and confident. Ahmed Riza is mentioned as the next Grand Vizier. Hilmi Pasha having displaced the Young Turks by his want of courage in the recent crisis.

Quiet is assured on the European side of the Bosphorus. Martial law was proclaimed on Sunday afternoon.

The Scutari garrison surrendered at 5 P. M. without firing a shot. Many of the soldiers deserted during the night. Resistance has now ended and the army rules. Nobody is allowed abroad after 8 P. M. without a special permit.

The Constantinople correspondent of the Chronicle, in a despatch dated Saturday describing the street fighting, says the people, regardless of danger, crowded the streets. Women rushed into their houses and got refreshments for the victors.

The latter attacked the Tashkila Barracks, the stronghold of the Sultan, which was held by the Salonian Chasseurs, who betrayed the Young Turks. The fight was a bitter one. The attackers were met by a withering musketry fire from the upper windows of the barracks.

Then the artillery spoke at 2,000 yards. Shells fell into the Bosphorus over the British Embassy, one narrowly missing the British Ambassador's yacht. Another shell killed a sailor on the Italian Embassy's yacht.

It was a twenty minute bombardment, a majority of the garrison were panic-stricken and tumbled from the windows. Many were injured. Others sought to escape by way of the Bosphorus, but the invaders were everywhere.

Some fugitives sought refuge in the cemetery outside the German Embassy. Here among the tombstones and cypress trees a last stand was made. A few volleys were fired and the survivors then threw down their arms.

The correspondent saw this phase of the struggle from the roof of the German Embassy, the windows of which were riddled by bullets. Two hours later the remnant of the garrison surrendered on condition that their lives be spared. The Salonians showed their contempt by spitting on their prisoners.

The populace is mad with joy. Bonfires were lighted and the city illuminated. The military students and 1,000 volunteers in variegated uniforms have joined the victors. The victory is complete. The Sultan's power is crushed. The casualties were not great. Every one is impressed by the organization and discipline of the conquerors.

In a despatch timed 2 P. M. Sunday the correspondent says:

"Constantinople is itself again. The shops and cafes are open and the people are drunk with the enthusiasm of victory. They are crowding the streets under brilliant sunshine, acclaiming the victorious army and behaving generally like so many children freed from the thrall of a hard taskmaster."

"The victors are behaving with singular magnanimity. They disdain to punish the treachery of yesterday, when the troops of the Yildiz Kiosk, hoisting a white flag, treacherously fired on a party of Salonians who advanced to arrange a surrender."

The correspondent interviewed Enver Bey, whom he described as the Napoleon